*ing it, for the fashion of this world passeth away**.

While every grave in this rustic cemetary declares the mortality of the human race, they naturally remind me to reflect upon my own, and say, or seem to say, *Be ye also ready, for thou knowest not the day nor the hour in which the SON of MAN cometh*†.

Clitander (the second son of a wealthy farmer) who died in the 14th year of his age, lies buried under yonder stone; his epitaph is plain and pertinent:

Tho'

* 1. Cor. vii. 30. 31. † Mat. xxv. 13.

Tho' life's uncertain, Death is sure,
To young and old, to rich and poor;
As I am now so you must be,
Prepare, in time, to follow me.

Death is the lot of all mankind; and the scriptures give the reason why it is so, as sin brought death into the world, *so death past upon all men for that all have sinned**.

"When death comes (says a late writer) the landlord is served with a writ of ejectment, and, without any farther warning, turned out of his house of clay†, while worms devour in secret the poor remains of frail and feeble man!"

* Rom. v. 12. † Pearsall's Dialogues.

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